Qu. *Boyet* prepare, I will away to night.
Kin. Madam not so, I doe beseech you stay.
Qu. Prepare I say. I thanke you gracious Lords
For all your faire endeuours and intreats:
Out of a new sad-soule, that you vouchsafe,
In your rich wisdome to excuse, or hide,
The liberall opposition of our spirits,
If ouer-boldly we haue borne our selues,
In the conuerse of breath (your gentlenesse
Was guiltie of it.) Farewell worthie Lord:
A heauy heart beares not a humble tongue.
Excuse me so, comming so short of thankes,
For my great suite so easily obtain'd.
Kin. The extreame parts of time, extreamely formes
All causes to the purpose of his speed:
And often at his verie loose decides
That, which long processe could not arbitrate.
And though the mourning brow of progenie
Forbid the smiling curtesie of Loue:
The holy suite which faine it would conuince,
Yet since Loues argument was first on foote,
Let not the cloud of sorrow iustle it
From what it purpos'd: since to waile friends lost,
Is not by much so wholsome, profitable,
As to reioyce at friends but newly found.
Qu. I vnderstand you not, my greefes are double.
Ber. Honest plaine words, best pierce the eares of griefe
And by these badges vnderstand the King.
For your faire sakes haue we neglected time,
Plaid foule play with our oathes: your beautie Ladies
Hath much deformed vs, fashioning our humors
Euen to the opposed end of our intents.
And what in vs hath seem'd ridiculous:
As Loue is full of vnbefitting straines,
All wanton as a childe, skipping and vaine.
Form'd by the eye, and therefore like the eie.
Full of straying shapes, of habits, and of formes
Varying in subiects as the eie doth roule,
To euerie varied obiect in his glance:

Which partie-coated presence of
Put on by vs, if in your heauenl
Haue misbecomm'd our oathes a
Those heauenly eyes that looke i
Suggested vs to make: therefor
Our Loue being yours, the erro
Is likewise yours, we to our selu
By being once false, for euer to
To those that make vs both, Fai
And euen that falshood in it sel
Thus purifies it selfe, and turne
Qu. We haue receiu'd your l
Your Fauours, the Ambassadors
And in our maiden counsaile ra
At courtship, pleasant, iest, and
As bumbast and as lining to the
But more deuout then these are
Haue we not beene, and therefo
In their owne fashion, like a m
Du. Our Letters Madam, sh
Lon. So did our lookes.
Rosa. We did not coat them
Kin. Now at the lateſt minu
Grant vs your loues.
Qu. A time me thinkes too
To make a world-without-end
No, no my Lord your grace is
Full of deare guiltinesse, and t
If for my Loue (as there is no
You will doe ought, this shall
Your oath I will not trust: bu
To some forlorne and naked H
Remote from all the pleasures
There stay, vntill the twelue
Haue brought about their ann
If this austere insociable life,
Change not your offer made i
If frosts, and fasts, hard lodgin
Nip not the gaudie blossome

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